

THE SALT LAKE HERALD

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Largest Daily and Sunday Circulation in Salt Lake proved by investigation.

WEATHER FOR SALT LAKE.
Fair.
THE METALS.
Silver, 50¢ per ounce.
Copper (cash), 15¢ per pound.
Lead, 40¢ per 100 pounds.

THE MAIN ISSUE.

In the midst of the poorbacks that show the campaign is coming to an end, it is well to remember the really important questions to be settled at the polls next Tuesday. It is of no particular importance to discuss the personal factors, because the candidates are so well known by this time that all the voters understand what each stands for. Nor can the canards be taken seriously, because every one knows they are to be expected at the eleventh hour, when disproof is impossible.

Here in Utah the issues are simple and of the greatest importance. Nationally the election of Mr. Bryan is urged because he represents the hope of relief from monopoly and the promise of a reform in the tariff which shall stop the robbery of the people by tariff-protected trusts. He stands for all the common people most desire, and his election seems assured because his opponents are identified in the public mind with the special interests which have dominated the Republican party and used it as an agency of oppression.

In the state, Mr. Knight represents an overwhelming determination to end the rule of a political machine which has brought disaster to the commonwealth and unhappiness to all its people. He represents the men and women of all parties who want peace and the end of the factional quarrels which have been so costly and burdensome. His election would break the power of the little coterie of office holders who have farmed out political perquisites among themselves and fattened on the injury they have inflicted. Able, clean of record, committed to no faction, identified with no political quarrel, and wholly devoted to the welfare of the state and its people, he has made a winning campaign by his straightforward fight for the restoration of decent politics and civil peace; and in himself he represents the main issue before the voters.

If harmony is desirable, if internal warfare is wrong; if the rule of the people is preferable to rule by an office holders' syndicate; if the elimination of factions is needed and a realignment of parties on national lines is the greatest need of Utah—then Mr. Knight's election is the one thing of greatest importance to this state in this election.

What is true of the candidate for governor is true of his associate candidates on all the tickets. They all stand on the same platform and are pledged to the same policies. They are opposed alike to the methods and results of the Smoot machine and the proscriptive policies of the "American" machine. They have no sympathy for the politics that would make religion a test of a man's right to hold office nor have they any more use for the men who utilize religious prejudices as a stepping stone to office and emolument.

In a word, the Democratic party and its candidates offer the one hope of escape from a situation that has been made intolerable by the Republican factions, and the people will take advantage of the fact at the polls.

Shall it be peace in Utah, or shall the years-long warfare continue? That is the main issue, and on its decision depends the welfare of the state and all its people for the next four years.

IS EATING A CRIME?

Politics is always a strenuous game for the men who run the campaign, but it has rather gone beyond the limit in Salt Lake this year because the Smoot bunch has introduced so many new curves in literature and spell-binding that have heretofore been barred by the rules. In bygone days it was considered legitimate to use a piece of lead pipe occasionally on your opponent in a tight place or to step on his toes while reaching for his left eye, but it was not considered recherche to accuse him of horse stealing and high-grading in the absence of direct proof.

Even then among politicians it was regarded as unprofessional to introduce purely personal remarks about anybody but the candidates.

But a new system has come into vogue with the development of the Smoot machine. The strange hold is in regie, gouging and biting are the simplest strategy, the sandbag applied anonymously is a favorite weapon and prevarication is one of the mildest diversions of a desperate bunch.

Even these departures from usage might be explained by the exigencies of a situation requiring extreme measures, but it has reached the point where politicians of opposing parties are not permitted to eat together and have a little snifter before eating without running the risk of being photographed and described in circus poster type clear across seven columns as villi-yuns of the deepest dye. For instance, Major Sam King is accused of eating with Former Senator Kearns and the manager of the Tribune; not only did he eat, according to the narrative of Senator Smoot's newspaper, but he is actually suspected of eating liberally at the expense of one of his hosts. Still worse, he had his picture snapped after he had eaten, and then, as a final horror, his picture was printed so no one could recognize in the print the debonaire Chesterfield who is chairman of the Democratic party.

Now, it may be a crime to eat with a political opponent, but we submit it is not a felony when the opponent pays the meal check. It is, of course, entirely improper to go to luncheon with any but your own party associates, particularly if you go in broad daylight to a public restaurant in the middle of the busiest part of the town. But, being human, lots of politicians have been known to do exactly that thing here in Utah before without being accused of betraying their parties or conspiring to deliver some thousands of voters to the other fellow without consulting the aforesaid voters.

Incidentally it may be remarked that the inhibition of association with antagonistic politicians would bear down particularly hard on the newspaper fraternity. Campaign times stimulate a spirit of sociability, especially among the candidates; cigars, or more or less smokeable, inspiration of sorts, T-bone steaks and trimmings circulate more freely on Newspaper Row during a campaign than at any other time.

But these marks of sudden and almost violent friendliness come oftener from one's opponents than from the friends who are sure of support anyway. Would the Smootites have the fraternity absolutely refuse to take advantage of Joe Eldredge's unlimited credit at the Vienna, for instance? Would they have us refuse Bill Bramble's Wheeling perfectos or refuse to sit with Joe Lippman at table when he shows symptoms of loosening up?

We refuse to take seriously such a rule of conduct. Just because a man happens to be supporting some other ticket is no valid reason for dodging him when he has a fit of generosity. It is not necessarily a misdemeanor to even shake hands with a fellow who is circulating campaign fairy tales about you for political purposes. Politicians are not half as bad as they would have folks believe of each other; and, besides, the election is only a few days away and the social amenities are too valuable to be side-tracked now that the worst of the agony is in sight.

No matter what the Republicans and "Americans" may say about each other or what rules they may establish, the Democrats will go on the theory that goodfellowship is desirable always and that politics is only a painful incident in a life otherwise quite enjoyable. Meanwhile, the gentlemen who maintain meat tickets at lib, for the campaign may expect to find all the guests they desire or invite, cameras or no cameras.

SMOOT AND THE TARIFF.

Senator Smoot has been called down for misquoting Mr. Knight on the tariff question, and he has been met with a poser by way of a return query. Mr. Smoot has been saying that the mines and smelters would be closed down if Bryan were elected, because the tariff would be taken off of lead. Mr. Knight, who is somewhat interested in mines and smelting, is supporting Bryan, which is ample evidence of his opinion on that subject; and he asks Senator Smoot why the Provo woolen mills have been shut down this long while when the beneficent Dingley tariff is bringing prosperity in such miraculous waves to the country.

The talk of free trade as a bugbear is, of course, ridiculous. Mr. Smoot knows as well as anybody that the government is compelled to have revenue, and that its chief source of supplies is in the tariff. He ought to know that it costs a billion dollars annually under the Republican congress to run the government, and that it faces a deficit now because the revenues have been cut down by the Roosevelt panic. Any revision of the tariff, therefore, will have to provide money from import duties, and those duties will be levied on lead and sugar and other items of large importation on the schedule which insure a steady inflow of money through the custom houses.

Incidentally, Senator Smoot might discuss this question; how much of the benefit to lead and silver goes to the smelting trust, represented by Republican Senator Guggenheim, and how much of it has been permitted to reach the miner, the prospector and the men who make their living by the discovery and development of the mining industry? Further, he might explain why the

price of lead and copper dropped into an abyss when the Roosevelt panic struck the country, in spite of the fact that the tariff on metals was working right along. Talk about the loss to the metal producers from Bryan's election; the panic of last October, which still exists, cost the holders of copper and lead, and the mine securities of the country, untold millions; and yet Senator Smoot asks the miners to vote for the continuance of the party and the men who were responsible for that loss.

Mr. Bryan's election might mean trouble for the smelter trust and the other trusts, say, the powder trust, who pay enormous dividends on watered stock at the expense of the mining industry, but it can by no possible stretch of imagination be figured as a menace to the welfare of legitimate mining such as Mr. Knight carries on, and expects to carry on after Bryan is elected.

A so-called "Business Men's league" in New York, composed of Republicans, is trying to elect Taft at the expense of Hughes. In this instance the "crooks" appear to be against the governor to a certainty, but they are also against Bryan. And Hughes was the mainstay of the Republican campaign in the west! Verily, his reward is great.

The scales have fallen from the eyes of the Independence party national committeeman from Missouri. He won't follow Hearst and his into the Taft camp. Neither does he favor the employment of thieves and cracksmen in order to secure campaign material. The new party has petered out.

Sam King was seen coming out of a restaurant late last night picking his teeth. The major is suspected of having indulged in a square meal. What further proof is needed of the horrible conspiracy unfolded by the Honorable Solomon Kimball? Chops and tomato sauce!

Owing to hoarseness, Mr. Taft was unable to address the audience in Madison Square Garden, but the press report states that those assembled were content merely to get a look at him. There were many guesses as to his probable weight and some wagers laid.

Secretary Root intended to make only one speech during the campaign, next Saturday night, in New York. He was forced by the president to rush to Ohio and make speeches. Root, hog, or die.

The Smoot campaign must be in a bad way when his chief adherents slander and vilify their brethren in the church who happen to disagree with them in politics. "Woe unto the liars and hypocrites!"

Why should Foraker be crucified and the Pennsylvania judges of Standard Oil fame go free? Ask Roosevelt and Taft or Senator Knox.

Governor Knight would be content to rest his case with the people of Provo. They know both men down there.

The Republicans are sure to win if they can buy enough votes. Otherwise not.

HONOR SATISFIED.
(Philadelphia Inquirer.)

A couple of good-natured Frenchmen got into a quarrel and challenged each other to fight. On the morning of the duel they and their seconds tramped through the woods to the fatal spot, when one of the duellists, the challenging party, tripped and fell. His second helped him to his feet.

"I hope you are not much hurt?" said the other duellist.
"I'm not much hurt; I only bumped my nose on the ground."
"Does it bleed?"
"Yes, a little."
"Heaven be praised! Blood flows, and my honor is vindicated. Give me your hand, old boy!"

SPORTING OFFER.
(Chicago Journal.)

As he entered the restaurant the cut of his clothes betrayed him as a member of the sporting fraternity. Choosing a corner seat, he ordered oyster stew. When the dish was brought to him, he looked at it with a critical frown, and then he began excitedly to peel off his coat and vest.

"What's the matter? What's the matter?" said the landlord, hurrying to the table.

The man looked at the stew, then at the landlord, and said:
"Bet you 5 shillings I can swim from one oyster to another."

PORTRAIT OF MERRY MONARCH.
(Lady's Realm.)

In his private life there are few men with more natural humor than Father Vaughan. With the gift of words he has, in addition to his more deliberate rhetoric, the art of putting wisdom into a pointed phrase, which is the definition of the brightest wit. Often his irony is very quick and flashing. Once, when he was being shown a portrait of Henry VIII by Holbein at Trinity college, some one asked him what he would do if King Harry stepped down from his frame. "I should ask the ladies to leave the room."

THE BEST YET.
(Cleveland Leader.)

Dealer—Let me sell you some of our new patent bait, sir.
Fisherman—Is it effective?
Dealer—Effective? Why, I sold a man some of it last week and he got turned out of the church for telling the truth about the fish he caught.

A DIAGNOSIS.
(Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

The Patient—Your timidity is a bar to your success. You dread dangerous situations. You prefer to keep yourself away from the attention of your fellow men. May I ask your business?
The Subject—Certainly. I am a professional almsbush navigator.

HIT AND HOME RUN.
(Boston Transcript.)

Maud—I suppose you made a hit with that big red bat in the country.
Belle—Hit! I should say so. It struck the ball's eye the very first time I wore it.



KEITH O'BRIEN
Keep your eye on this store 'til Christmas.
THE MOST SUCCESSFUL SALE OF THE YEAR
Nearly 1000 Sample Suits, Coats, Opera Coats and Capes.

\$ 9.75	\$47.50
\$15.00	\$55.00
\$18.75	\$57.50
\$22.50	\$65.00
\$25.00	\$75.00
\$32.50	\$82.50
\$35.00	\$87.50
\$39.50	\$97.50
\$42.50	\$125.00
\$45.00	\$137.50
	\$150.00

All alterations on sample garments extra

SOCIETY

Word comes from Everett, Mass., of the marriage there of Rev. James P. Berkley to Miss Grace I. Lane, daughter of John E. Lane of that city. The marriage took place Wednesday evening, and after a short wedding trip the young people will make their home in Waverly, Mass., where Mr. Berkley has accepted the pastorate of a church.

Colonel and Mrs. Walter Scott will receive next Wednesday evening for the people of the garrison to meet Mrs. Ward, Miss Ward, Mrs. Powers, Miss Bradley and Miss Stubblefield, all of whom will be their house guests at that time.

Colonel and Mrs. Edwin F. Holmes took their house guests out to Oakwood yesterday to spend the beautiful autumn day there. Mrs. Holmes, with her guests, will receive this afternoon at the Holmes residence, according to her usual custom.

The officers and ladies of the post will entertain a few friends at an informal hop at the post this evening, the first of the kind since the early summer.

Mrs. Edwin Rheinstrom of Portland, Ore., is in town for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. J. A. Greenwald.

Mrs. A. Fred Wey entertained the members of the Plate club yesterday afternoon at her home on Brigham street.

Henry McCormick entertains at a large dinner this evening at the Alta club in compliment to Miss Katherine Geddes and Captain Bryan Conrad.

Miss Edith Shearman is home after a stay of some months with Mr. and Mrs. Harry David Gue and Mr. and Mrs. Folsom.

Mrs. Kneeland S. Snow expects to leave early in December to visit her home folks in Buffalo, N. Y.

Mrs. Harry Dorr Niles and Miss Niles will be the hostesses this afternoon at a tea at the Niles home on Brigham street.

Mrs. G. W. Mount and Miss Ethel Mount entertain at bridge again today for Mrs. Robert Pruitt Coleman.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. McGurrian will entertain tonight at a Halloween party at their apartments in the Bransford.

Mrs. Ira H. Lewis and her mother, Mrs. Arthur Smith, will leave Sunday to spend a part of the winter in the east.

Miss Edna Dunn has returned from a trip through Nevada with her father, J. F. Dunn.

W. W. Riter will lecture on the Bible tomorrow at 4 o'clock before the Genealogical society in the relief room at the Lion House.

The usual fortnightly meeting of the Ladies' Literary club will be held this

Be Tagged

by the

Young Women's Christian Assn.

Who Gets the Prosperity?

During the past twelve years of Republican government the average cost of living has increased 48 per cent.
HAS YOUR INCOME INCREASED 48 PER CENT?
BRYAN AND KERN'S election means REAL tariff revision and lower cost of living.

A Few Facts

Shoes that cost \$3.00 a pair in 1896 now cost \$4.00 to \$5.00, because materials have gone up 52 per cent. TRUST CONTROLLED, tariff-protected sole leather has gone up over 70 per cent.
SUITS OF CLOTHES that cost \$18 in 1896 cost \$30 today. You know the reason. SUNLIGHT is free (some places), but the glass in your window that cost 75¢ in 1896, costs \$1.38 today, thanks to the high protected trusts.
Your house costs you 40 per cent more to build today than it did twelve years ago, because tariff allows this extortion.
You pay 48 per cent more to live under REPUBLICAN GOVERNMENT, because of the tariff that enriches the few.

Vote For Bryan and Kern and Lower Living Expenses

Money is needed to carry on the Campaign of Education. We expect none, want none and will take none from the corporations. If you want to see BRYAN and KERN win, show your sincerity, not only by voting, but by aiding us to get out your fellow citizens. Fill out this coupon and send us \$1 for our campaign funds (more if you feel that way). You will get it back many times over in reduced cost of living and in prosperity that helps you.

State Democratic Committee
Kenyon Hotel, Salt Lake City.
Enclosed please find \$1 for the Democratic Fund.

will entertain a number of friends this evening at a hop supper, following the hop at the post.
Mrs. W. H. McCaskill will entertain at a tea on Friday, Nov. 6 at Whitehall.
Mrs. S. H. Goodwin and Mrs. Culbertson of Provo are guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. McMahon at the Cummings apartments.
Mrs. Lucy Norton will entertain the ladies and friends of the George R. Maxwell W. R. C. and circle at her home, 235 K street, this afternoon from 2 to 5 o'clock.
MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Carl F. W. Winkler, Salt Lake; August N. Sabelgunst, Salt Lake.
American Beauties and "Mums."
A very choice stock. Telephone Bell 1011 or Independent 442. Superb Florist.

WOMEN'S STREET BOOTS



The woman that goes shopping stands a great deal should have a pair of these comfortable, sensible and sturdy boots.
They are made along easy lines, full of style and grace, of choice flexible but strong leather, medium heels and with the idea of supporting the foot and making walking a pleasure.
At this season of the year every woman should have a pair of our street boots.
We can fit every foot that comes to us perfectly.

Christenson

SEE THE Charlton Shop
For elaborate costumes for the Charity ball. 122 Main St.

2000 People Get
THE CORRECT TIME
From Us Every Month.
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The Prudential Insurance Co. of America
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HOME OFFICE, NEWARK, N. J.
Life Insurance for Men, Women and Children.
J. M. Johnson, Supt., Dooley Block.
Hyrum Baird, Mgr. (Ord. Dept.)
Tribune Building.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.
For President—William J. Bryan
For Vice President—John W. Kern
For State Senators—Frank B. Stephens, Salt Lake
James Andrus, Juab
August Nebeker, Cache
For Congress—L. R. Martineau, Salt Lake
For Governor—Jesse W. Knight, Utah
For Justice of the Supreme Court—S. W. Stewart, Salt Lake
For Secretary of State—Evan R. Owen, Cache
For Treasurer—Joseph E. Caine, Salt Lake
For Auditor—J. W. Nixon, Emery
For Attorney General—J. W. Stringfellow, Salt Lake
For Superintendent of Public Instruction—D. H. Robinson, Sanpete
Judicial Ticket.
For District Judges—Charles Baldwin
Oscar W. Moyle
Ray Van Cott
Frank J. Austin
For District Attorney—Willard Hamer
County Ticket.
For State Senators—William R. Wallace
Dr. C. F. Wilcox
Samuel Russell
For Representatives—Thomas H. Fitzgerald
Ray Kenner
Amos Turner
Joseph H. Brinton
D. F. Felt
W. J. Korth
Mrs. H. J. Hayward
Joseph Haslam
C. H. Carlquist
Thomas Osborne
For County Commissioners